

BERSERK

1



三浦建太郎
**KENTARO
MIURA**

ベルセルク

BERSERK ①

BY

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BERSERK

ベルセルク①





CONTENTS

THE BLACK SWORDSMAN	5
THE BRAND	95
THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE, CHAPTER 1	167



YESSSSS!

YES...



黒い剣士

黒い剣士

THE BLACK SWORDSMAN



YOU
FELL
INTO
MY
TRAP,
FOOL!!



THE
ONLY
ONE
TRAPPED
IS YOU,
BITCH!!

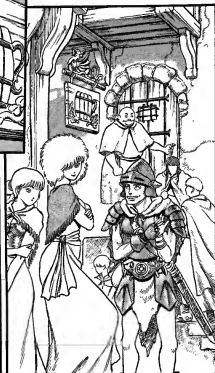


THIS IS YOUR
LAST TASTE OF
HEAVEN BEFORE
I SEND YOU TO
HELL!









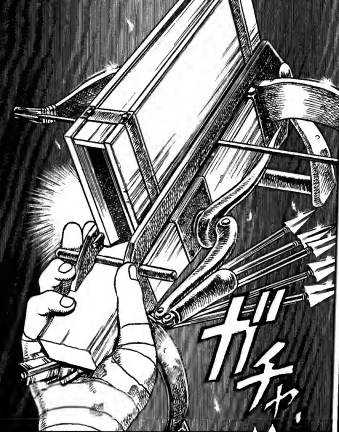
STOP
SQUIRMIN'
AROUND!
HOW'M I
SUPPOSED
TO HIT
YOU?

I FEEL
SORRY
FOR
THAT
ELF.

THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN DO
ABOUT IT.

HEY! HERE
COMES
THE NEXT
ONE!

NOT EVEN THE LORD
MAYOR CAN LAY A
HAND ON THE MEN
OF KOKA CASTLE.
BEST NOT TO GET
INVOLVED.



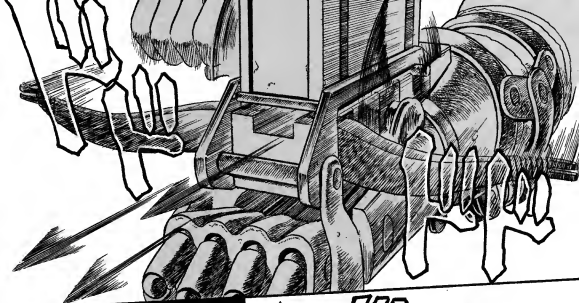
WHY
DONCHA
LINTIE
ME?!

BRING
IT ON,
FATHEAD!

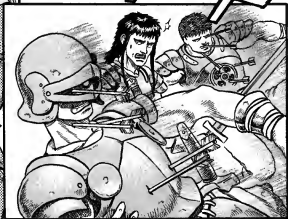
I'LL
GNAW
RIGHT
THROUGH
YOUR
ARTERIES!







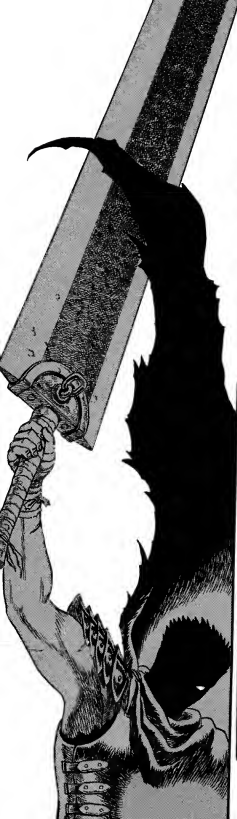
AH!











THE
BLACK...
SWORDS-
MAN...



H!



THE
BLACK
SWORDS-
MAN
HAS
COME.

THAT'S
ALL.



!
BEHIND
YOU!





IT
WAS
MUCH
TOO
BIG
TO BE
CALLED
A
SWORD.





I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.



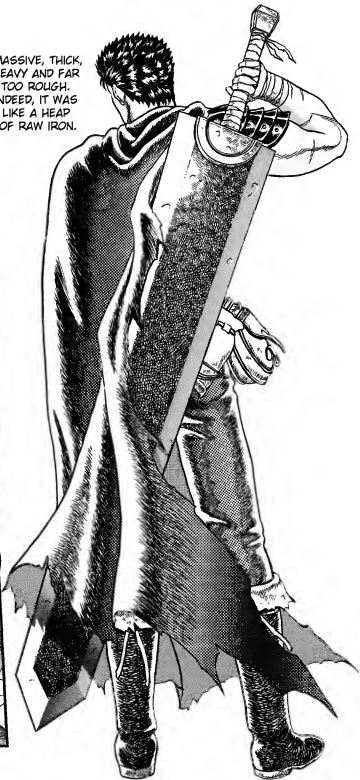
LIM...LIM,
EXCUSE
ME! HEY!

WAIT A
SECOND!
DON'T
LEAVE
ME
HERE!



-AW-
MAN!

MASSIVE, THICK,
HEAVY AND FAR
TOO ROUGH.
INDEED, IT WAS
LIKE A HEAP
OF RAW IRON.





YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW IT THROUGH TO THE END, Y'KNOW!

LISTEN, IF YOU'RE GONNA SAVE SOMEONE, YOU DON'T JUST LEAVE 'EM TIED UP LIKE THAT.



SAY, THAT'S QUITE A SWORD Y'GOT THERE.

OR SHOULD I CALL IT A SLAB?



HEY! WAIT UP!



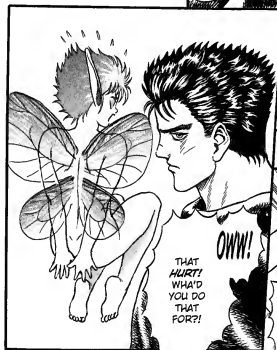
Y'SEE I WAS IN A TROUPE OF TRAVELLING PERFORMERS BUT WE WERE ATTACKED BY THOSE BUMS.

SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN LOCKED UP IN A MYNAH BIRD'S CAGE AND SOAKED IN A WINE BOTTLE. IT'S A WONDER I'M STILL ALIVE. THAT'S FER SURE!



I'M PUCK. NICE TO MEETCHA.

OH, YEAH.





WHAT IS IT WITH YOU?! A PERSON SHOWS YOU A LITTLE CONCERN AND YOU RESPOND WITH THAT STUCK-UP ATTITUDE OF YOURS!



DON'T TOUCH ME...

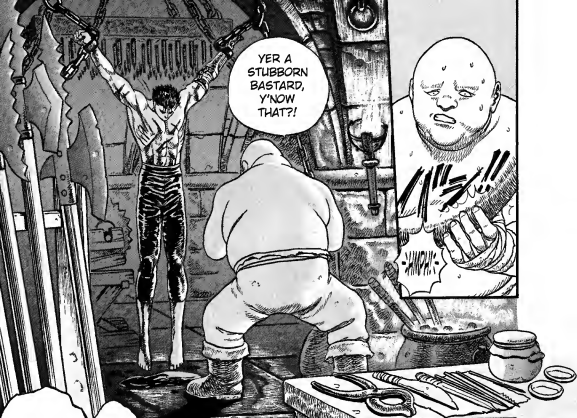
...I'LL SQUASH YOU.

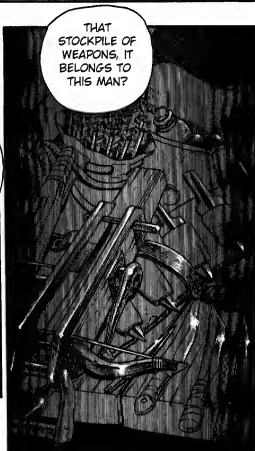
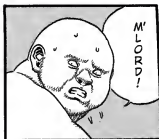


SEE? I TOLD YA'.











BECAUSE
YOU MURDERED
THOSE
MEN..

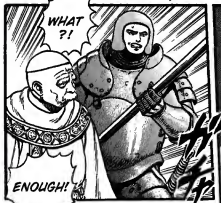


A COMPLETE
STRANGER TO
THESE PARTS...
YOU'VE DONE
A TERRIBLE
THING.



...THIS
TOWN MAY
VERY
WELL BE
DESTROYED!

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE?!



WHAT
?!

ENOUGH!



YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW
HORRIBLE HE
IS...THE RULER
OF THOSE
MEN...



ARE YOU
TELLING ME
THAT THOSE
GUARDS
STANDING
THERE ARE
SCARE-
CROWS?



NO ONE CAN
KILL HIM...
AT LEAST,
NOT ANYONE
HUMAN.



HE... THAT THING...
IS BEYOND HUMAN.
IT'S SOMETHING
HORRIBLE AND
INCOMPREHENSIBLE.
A CREATURE FROM
THE VERY DEPTHS
OF THE PIT...



A
WANDERING
VAGRANT
LIKE YOUR-
SELF...!

HOW
COULD YOU
UNDER-
STAND?!



I
UNDER-
STAND.



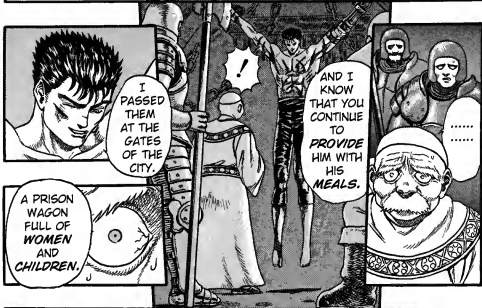
I SEE.
SO THAT'S
WHY YOU
MADE YOUR
DIRTY DEAL
WITH HIM.



I
KNOW
IT
VERY
WELL.

I
KNOW
ALL
ABOUT
IT.

HOW
HE'S A
MONSTER
THAT EATS
HUMAN
FLESH.



I
PASSED
THEM
AT THE
GATES OF THE
CITY.

AND I
KNOW
THAT YOU
CONTINUE
TO
PROVIDE
HIM WITH
HIS MEALS.

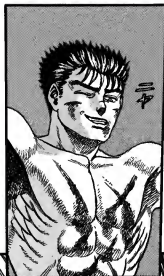
A PRISON
WAGON
FULL OF
WOMEN
AND
CHILDREN.



PROTECT
THIS TOWN?
DON'T YOU
MEAN
PROTECT
YOURSELF?

I...I
AM THE
MAYOR!

IT IS MY
DUTY TO
PROTECT
THIS TOWN!

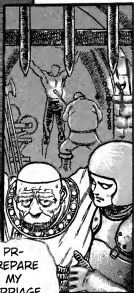
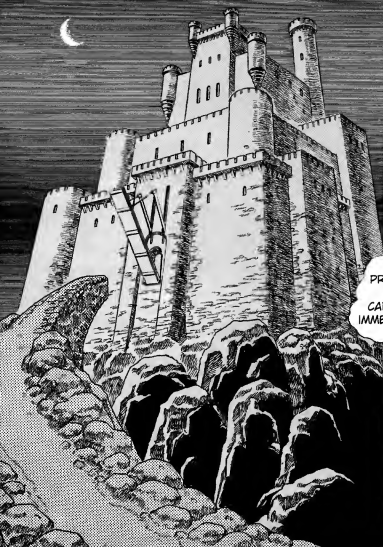


TORTURE
HIM AS
MUCH AS
YOU LIKE,
I DON'T
CARE.

DO
IT!

BUT
DON'T
KILL
HIM!

WE STILL
HAVE TO
HAND
HIM OVER
TO KOKA
CASTLE...
ALIVE.



PR-
PREPARE
MY
CARRIAGE
IMMEDIATELY.

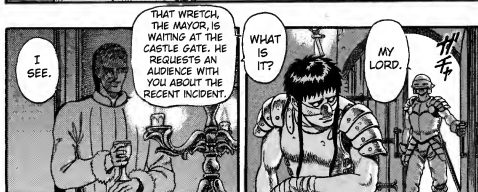
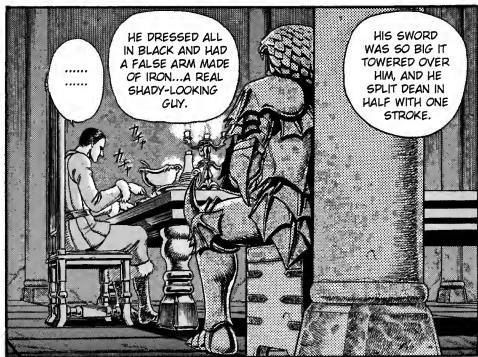


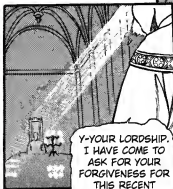
I'D BEST GO TO
KOKA CASTLE
MYSELF AND
BEG FOR
FORGIVENESS.



YES,
BARON.

THE
BLACK
SWORDS-
MAN,
YOU
SAY?





Y-YOUR LORDSHIP,
I HAVE COME TO
ASK FOR YOUR
FORGIVENESS FOR
THIS RECENT
TRANSGRESSION.

IT'S BEEN
AWHILE,
MAYOR.
HOW GOOD
OF YOU
TO COME.



THIS WAS
THE ACT OF
A VAGRANT
WHO IS
UNFAMILIAR
WITH OUR
WAYS.

THERE IS NO
CONNECTION
TO ANY OF
THE TOWNS-
FOLK.



AREN'T
YOU,
MAYOR?

UNLIKE
BEFORE,
YOU'RE NOW
WORRIED
ABOUT
LOSING YOUR
OWN LIFE,
AREN'T
YOU?

SO,
PLEASE!

I-I'LL
GIVE YOU
DOUBLE THE
AMOUNT OF
PRISONERS
AND GOLD
FROM NOW
ON!

EH?

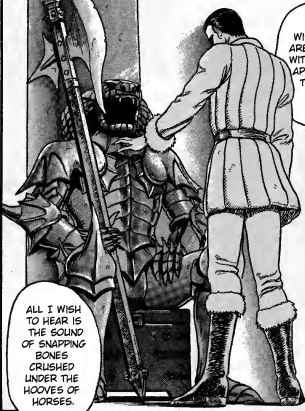
YOU
LOOK
TROU-
BLED.

AH...

AHHH!

巴手

!



ALL I
WISH TO SEE
ARE HUMANS
WITHIN A FIERY
APOCALYPSE.
TRYING TO
ESCAPE.



GOLD...
PRISONERS...
I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
SUCH
THINGS.

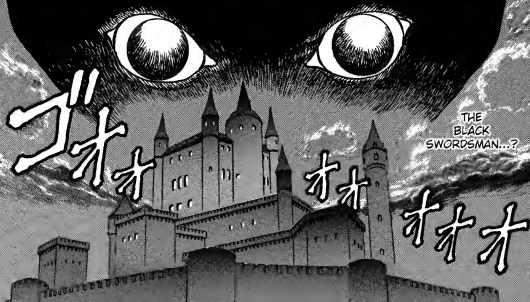
ALL I WISH
TO HEAR IS
THE SOUND
OF SNAPPING
BONES
CRUSHED
UNDER THE
HOOVES OF
HORSES.



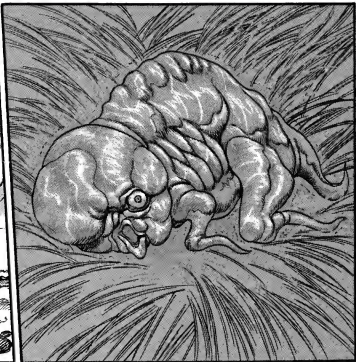
I DON'T
EVEN NEED
AN EXCUSE.

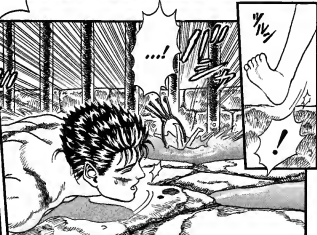
NONE
AT
ALL...













YOU...
FROM THE
TAVERN...

HEY! THIS
WATER'S
KINDA
YELLOW...
DON'T
TELL ME
IT'S...

WHAT'S
WITH THAT
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

YOU
SCARED
THE HELL
OUTTA
ME!

-KAPP!-

-KAPP!-



.....

HAVE A
NIGHTMARE?
WOW. THEY
REALLY WORKED
YOU OVER,
DIDN'T THEY?

WELL, REST
ASSURED. I
GAVE THAT
EGGHEAD
GUARD A
LITTLE SOMETHING
TO SLEEP ON.

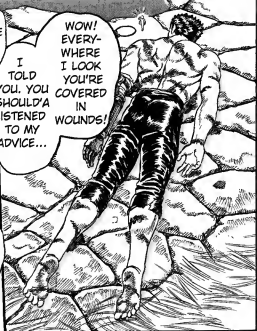




WHAT'D
YOU COME
HERE
FOR?

I
TOLD
YOU. YOU
SHOULD'A
LISTENED
TO MY
ADVICE...

WOW!
EVERY-
WHERE
I LOOK
YOU'RE
COVERED
IN
WOUNDS!



TO
REPAY
A DEBT.

WE
ELVES
HAVE A
STRONG
SENSE OF
DUTY.



DON'T
YOU
EVER
TOUCH
ME...



HHMM
...

NOW,
LET'S
SEE...



DON'T
TOUCH
ME!





WE
ELVES
GOT ALL
SORTS
OF
POWERS.



根方才方。



THE
PAIN...
IT'S
DISAPPEAR-
ING...



OR AT
LEAST
THAT'S
WHAT OUR
TROUPE
LEADER
SAID
BEFORE
HE GOT
HIS HEAD
CUT OFF BY
BANDITS.



.....

WE CAN HEAL
WOUNDS, WE
CAN SENSE
PEOPLE'S
EMOTIONS,
WE CAN EVEN
MAKE PEOPLE
HAPPY.





WHY'D
YOU COME
TO THIS
TOWN,
ANYHOW?



...IF
YOU DON'T
WANT
TO.

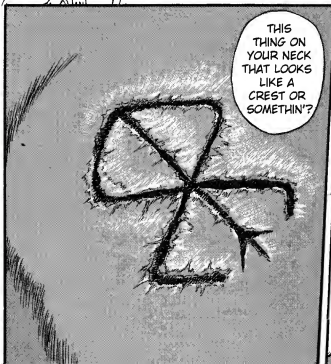
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
ANSWER
...

.....

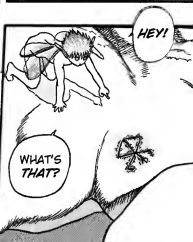


SAY,
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?

GUTS
...

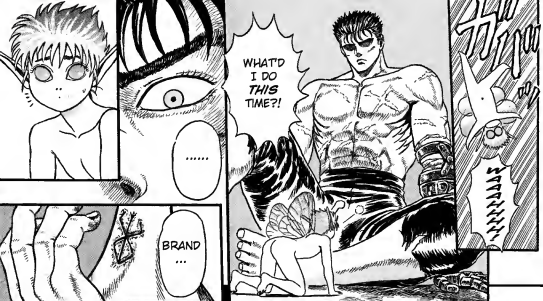


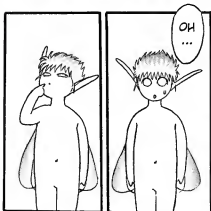
THIS
THING ON
YOUR NECK
THAT LOOKS
LIKE A
CREST OR
SOMETHIN'?



HEY!

WHAT'S
THAT?











.....

IT'S
RAGE,
SADNESS,
AND FEAR!

IS IT
RAGE?

NO,
IT'S
NOT
JUST
THAT.

...IT'S ALL MIXED
TOGETHER
SO DARK! AND
THERE'S SOMETHING
EVEN DEEPER
THAN THAT...



HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!



! ...WHAT
ABOUT
WHEN
YOU
SAVED
ME?

IN
THAT
CASE
...



YEOWW!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU LITTLE...?!



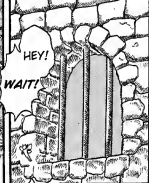
IDIOT! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!

WHY WOULD ANYONE SAVE YOU?!

TO THINK I'D RISK MY LIFE FOR A LITTLE BUG!

BU--!







I'VE
BEEN
WAITING
FOR
YOU...



ズキ

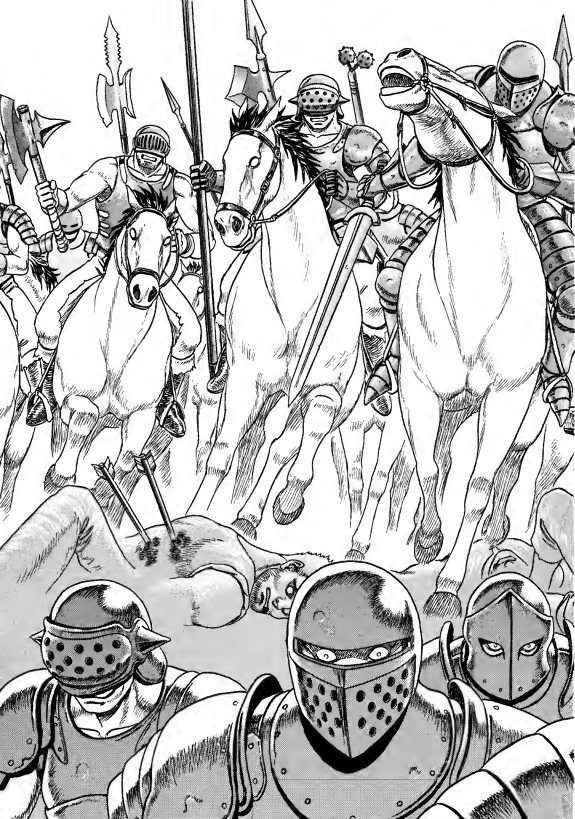
...HA
HA!

.....
...HA
...

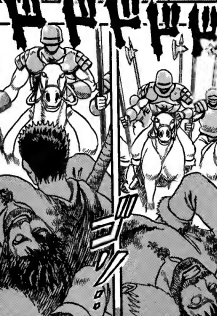
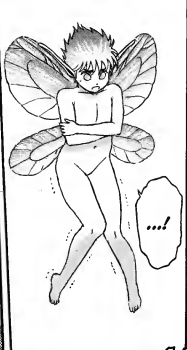


HORRIBLE...

!!











WHA
--?!

UNDER THE
CORPSES!

GUTS!

ガッ

-GAAGGH!-

-GAWAGH...-

ドドドドド





UWAHHHHH!

WH-WHAT
THE HELL
KIND OF
CROSSBOW
IS THAT?!

ド
シ
ッ
ア

Y
A
A
A
H
H
!





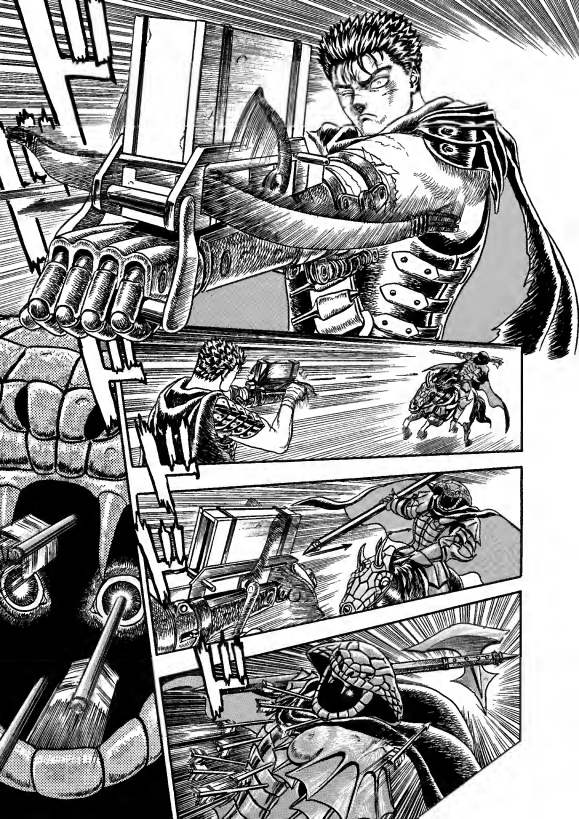
SO YOU'RE
THE "BLACK
SWORDSMAN,"
THE ONE
WHO'S BEEN
HUNTING US
APOSTLES.

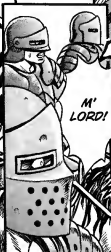


I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT YOU
HOPE TO
ACCOM-
PLISH...

...BUT
TO THINK
THAT A
MERE
MORTAL
CAN
OPPOSE
US...

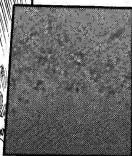
...IS
PURE
FOLLY!

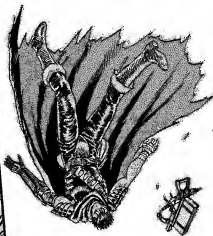


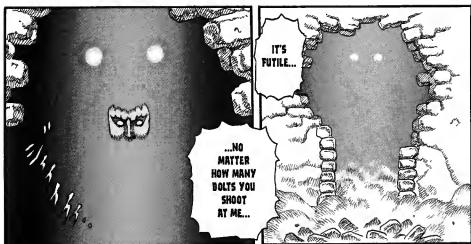






















BUT
IT
ALL
ENDS
HERE!

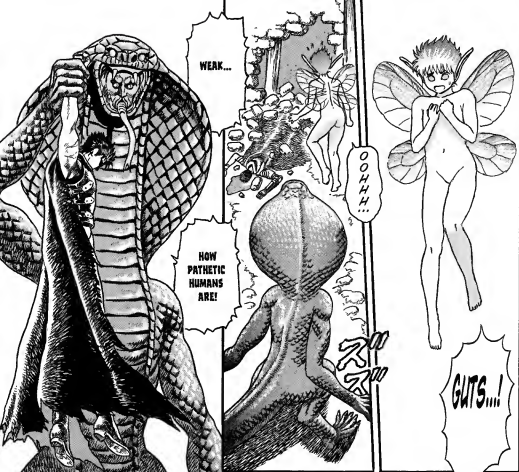
OH...
STILL
BREATHING.
ARE
WE?



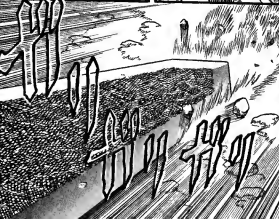
...!

MOST HUMANS
WOULD'VE HAD
THEIR ORGANS
CRUSHED BY
THE FIRST BLOW
AND BE QUITE
DEAD BY NOW.

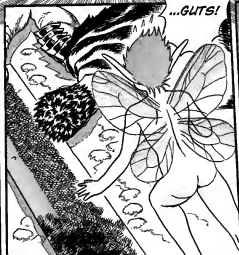




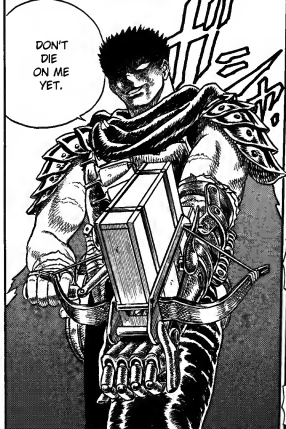












DON'T
DIE
ON ME
YET.

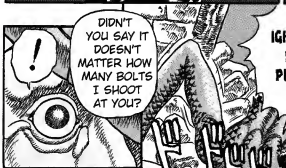


EW! IT'S
STILL
ALIVE...

I FEEL SICK!



HEY!



DIDN'T
YOU SAY IT
DOESN'T
MATTER HOW
MANY BOLTS
I SHOOT
AT YOU?



MUST BE
ROUGH,
BEING
UNKILLABLE
AND ALL...



IGH! STOP!
STOP,
PLEASE!!

I'M
GONNA
GIVE YOU
A LITTLE
TASTE OF
WHAT IT'S
LIKE.

BUT NO
MATTER
HOW WEAK
WE ARE,
EVEN IF
WE'RE BEING
CHOPPED TO
BITS OR
STABBED TO
DEATH,
WE STILL
WANT TO
LIVE.

LIKE
YOU
SAID,
HUMANS
ARE
WEAK.

WE
DIE
EASILY.

UGH!!

STO...!!



GYAAAAHHH!!





TH-THAT
MARK!
IT'S THE
**BRAND OF
SACRIFICE!**

YOU
ARE--



WHO...
WHO
ARE
YOU?



!



WHERE
ARE THE
FIVE
MEMBERS
OF THE
GODHAND?

--THE
GODHAND.



IT'S
NOT FOR
APOSTLES
SUCH AS
I TO
KNOW

I DON'T
KNOW!
I DON'T
KNOW!
WHERE THEY
ARE!



UGH!

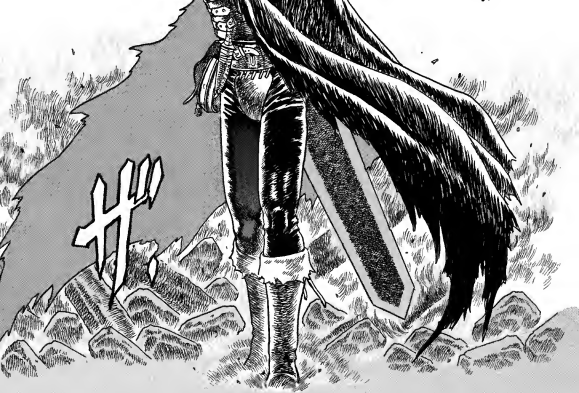


TH--
THAT
IS--

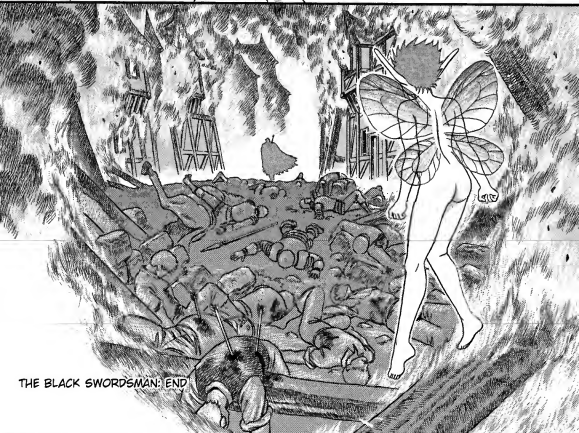
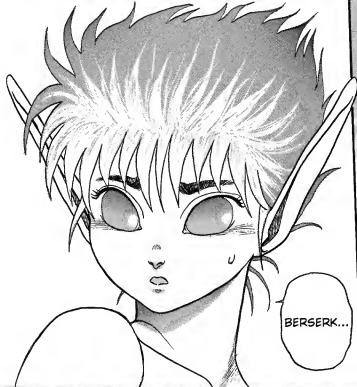




オオオオオオ



ザ



THE BLACK SWORDSMAN: END

オオオオオオ

YOU
CANNOT
ESCAPE
US!

ハルセルク

ギギギギギギギギ

オ

YOU
CANNOT
ESCAPE!



烙印

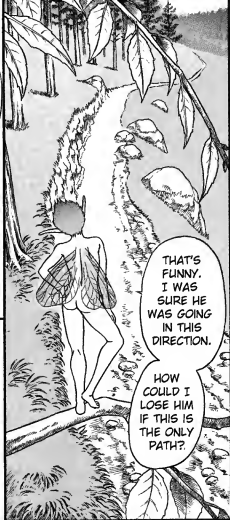
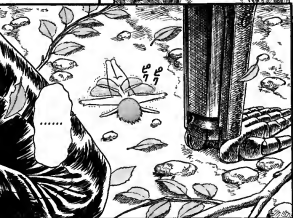
烙印
THE BRAND





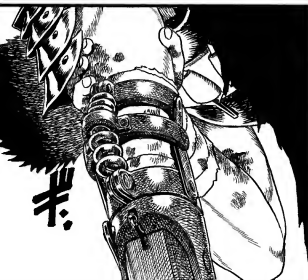
MAYBE
WOLVES
ATE
HIM OR
SOME-
THING.

OH,
WELL..



THAT'S
FUNNY.
I WAS
SURE HE
WAS GOING
IN THIS
DIRECTION.

HOW
COULD I
LOSE HIM
IF THIS IS
THE ONLY
PATH?





GUTS!

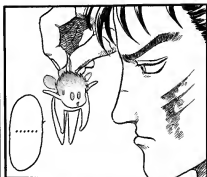


YOU AGAIN!

HEY!
HOW
YA
DOIN'?



出陣!





WHA-
WHATCHA
DO THAT
FOR?!

PLAH



GLUG
GLUG

ホッ



NAH, I
FIGURED
IF I HUNG
AROUND
YOU, I'D GET
TO SEE ALL
SORTS OF
NEAT
THINGS...



...I
DON'T LIKE
ELVES,
AND I DON'T
LIKE YOU.



SORRY,
BUT I'M
IN NO
MOOD TO
KEEP ANY
PETS.

WHO SAID
I WANTED
TO BE
YOUR
PET?!



AND
ONE
MORE
THING...

.....



IT
PISSES
ME OFF.
WHEN I
SEE
WEAKLINGS.

I FEEL
LIKE I
WANNA
CRUSH
THEM.



...BUT
WHY?

BU...



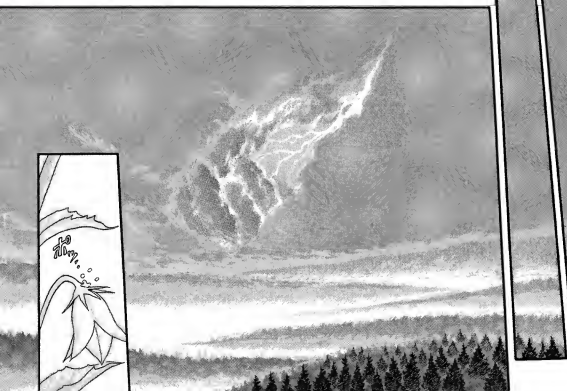
BECAUSE
YOU'RE
WEAK.

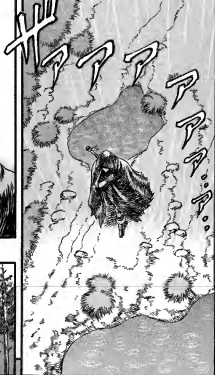


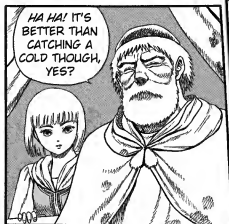
MAKES
ME
WANNA
SQUASH
'EM.

THEY CAN'T
DO A THING
ON THEIR
OWN. ALL THEY
EVER DO IS
TALK AND BUZZ
AROUND PEOPLE
LIKE FLIES.





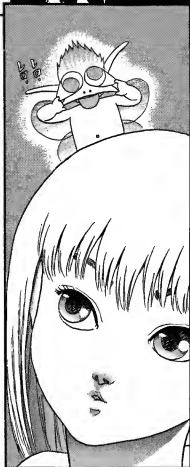






A
LEGION
OF
THEM.

I'M
BEING
PURSUED
BY
EVIL
SPIRITS.



BUT
DON'T
WORRY,
MY FRIEND.
I HAVE
GOD ON
MY SIDE.

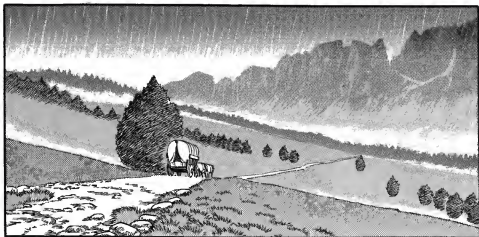
NOT TO
MENTION
A
LUCKY
SPIRIT.

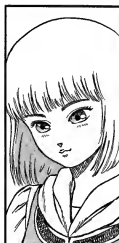


WAAAAHA!
THAT'S
QUITE AN
AFFLICTION!

SPIRIT?



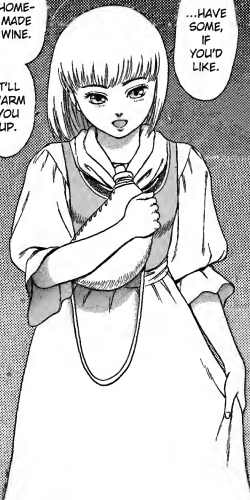




IT'S HOME-MADE WINE.

IT'LL WARM YOU UP.

...HAVE SOME, IF YOU'D LIKE.





THOSE AWFUL
WOUNDS...WHAT
HAPPENED?



BY
THE
WAY...



HEY, HEY!
DON'T
FRIGHTEN MY
DAUGHTER
TOO MUCH.



THAT
CAN'T
BE
TRUE,
CAN
IT?



LIKE I SAID,
EVIL SPIRITS
ARE AFTER
ME.



...IS THAT
SOME
SORT OF
SWORD?



BY THE LOOKS OF IT, YOU APPEAR TO BE A **MER-CEN-ARY.**

IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?



NAH, I USE IT FOR MY **COOKING.**



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD CUT A HORSE IN HALF WITH THAT THING.

WHY NOT JUST OPEN UP A **ROADSIDE GRILL.** YOU CAN EARN A BETTER LIVING THAT WAY, YOU **BLUM.**



LIVE BY THE SWORD, DIE BY THE SWORD.

I DON'T HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR THAT PROFESSION-- KILLING OTHER PEOPLE FOR A LIVING.



WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



-HMPH!- THAT'S WHY I DON'T LIKE **PRIESTS.**

PLEASE, DON'T SAY THAT.

IF HE
WERE ALIVE
TODAY, HE'D
PROBABLY
HAVE HIS
OWN FAMILY
BY NOW.

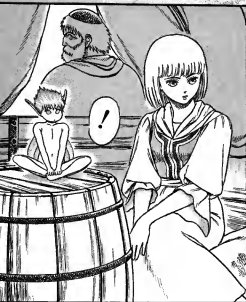
HE COULD
HAVE ENJOYED
THE SIMPLE
PLEASURES
OF LIFE. HOW
FOOLISH
OF HIM!



MY NEPHEW
ALSO CHOSE
TO LIVE BY THE
SWORD AND
LEFT HOME AS
SOON AS HE
COULD.



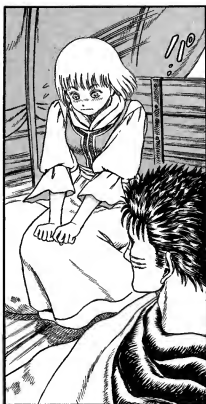
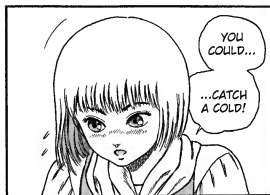
FIVE YEARS
AGO, HE LOST
HIS LIFE ON A
BATTLEFIELD,
JUST SOME
LOWLY SOLDIER
WITH NO NAME.

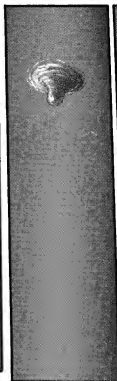
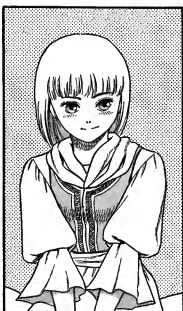


WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
THAT?





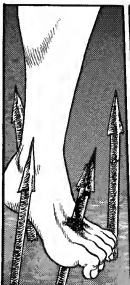
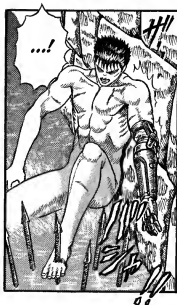






















THEY'RE
EVIL SPIRITS
THAT GIVE
PEOPLE
NIGHTMARES
AND FEED OFF
THEIR FEAR.



IT'S AN
INCUBUS!



EVIL SPIRITS?
YOU MEAN,
WHAT YOU
SAID BEFORE
WAS TRUE?



WHY
DID IT
COME
AFTER
YOU?

WH--

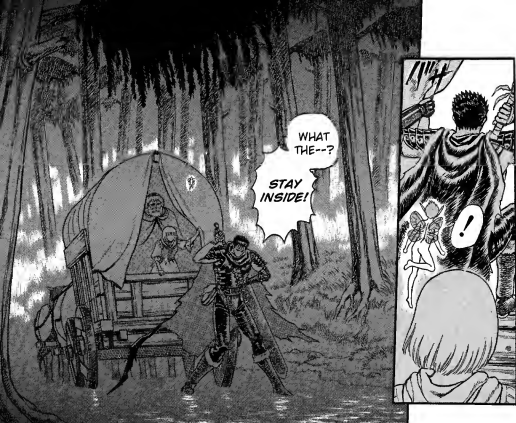


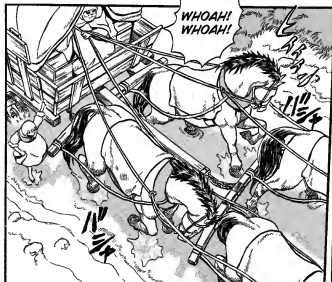
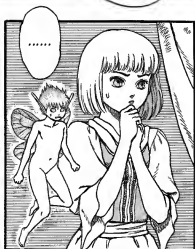
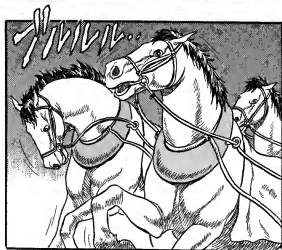
YOU'RE SAYIN'
YOU BELIEVE
IN
GOD
BUT
NOT
IN
EVIL
SPIRITS?

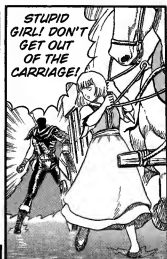


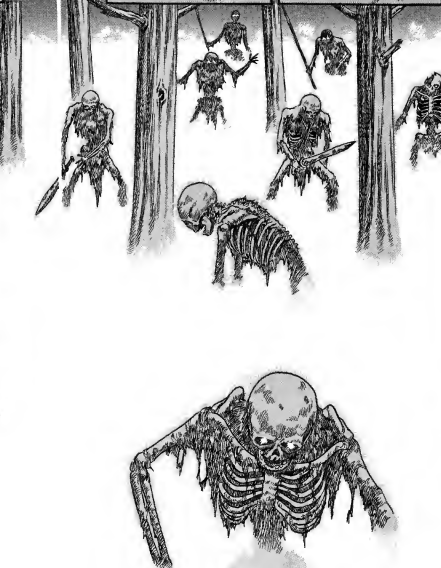
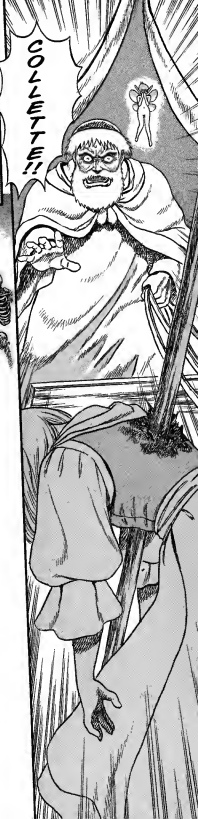
DAMN!
THEY WON'T
EVEN GIVE
ME TIME TO
SLEEP.

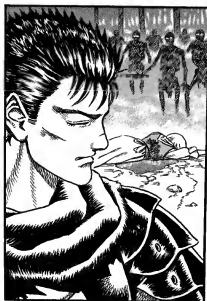


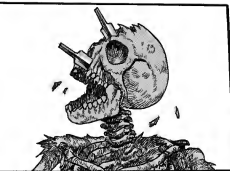












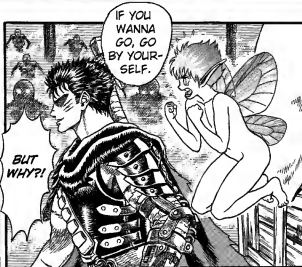


WE
BETTER
GET
OUTTA
HERE!

IT'S NO USE!
YOU CAN'T
KILL SOMETHING
THAT'S ALREADY
DEAD!



COMES
WITH
THE
TERRITORY.



IF YOU
WANNA
GO, GO
BY YOUR-
SELF.

BUT
WHY?!

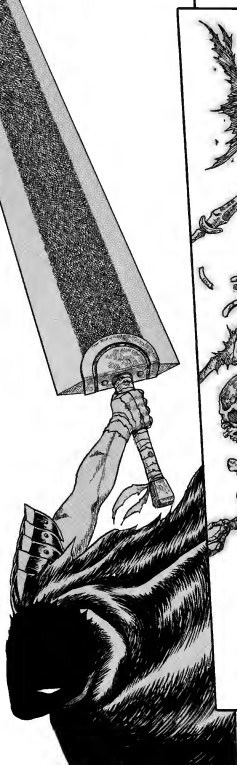


THERE'S
TOO
MANY...
YOU'RE
GONNA GET
KILLED!

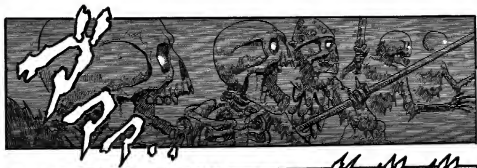
IT'S
POINT-
LESS!





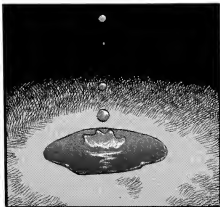


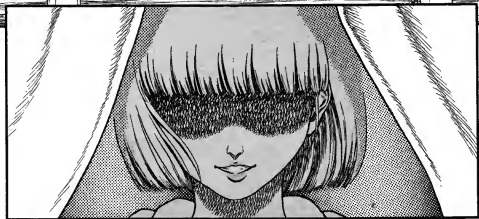


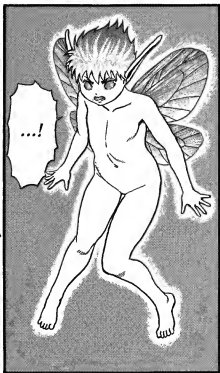
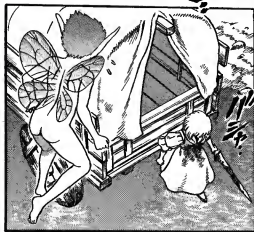


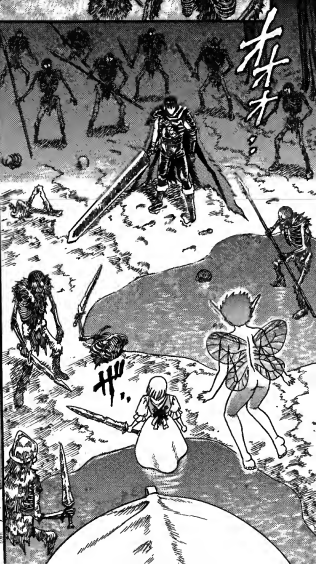


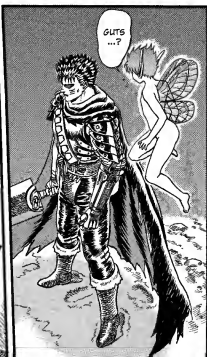


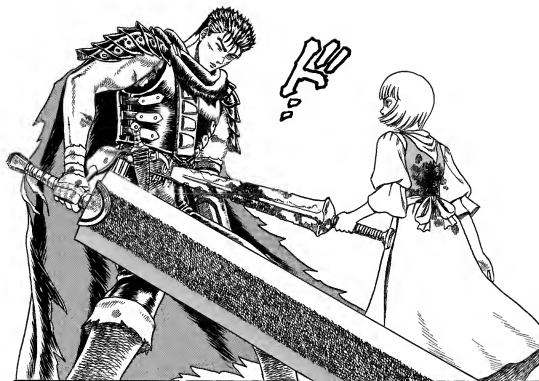


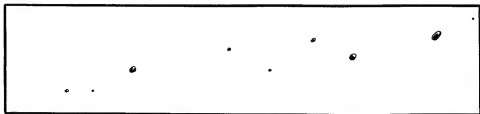
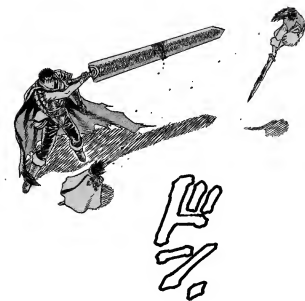


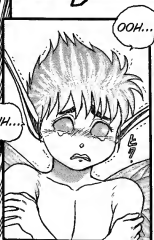










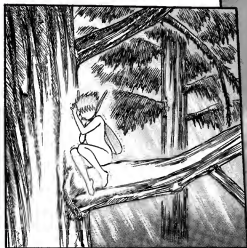




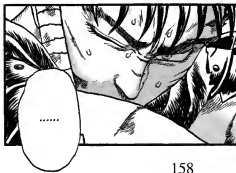
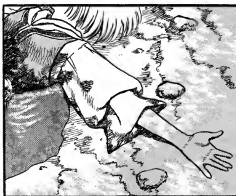
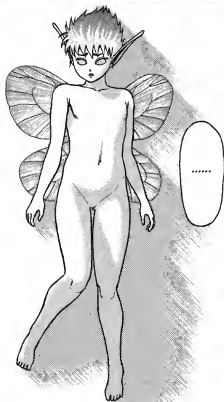


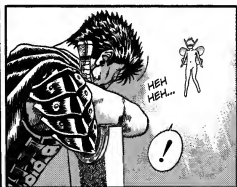
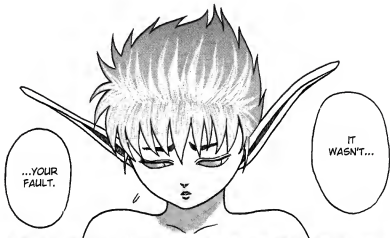














LIKE I SAID,
ANYONE WHO
GETS KILLED
'CAUSE THEY
GOT CAUGHT
UP IN SOMEONE
ELSE'S FIGHT
IS A SMALL
FRY.

IF THEY
CAN'T LIVE
THEIR LIFE
FREELY,
THEY'RE
BETTER OFF
DEAD.



THAT'S
ALL
THERE
IS TO
IT.

THOSE TWO
DIDN'T HAVE
THE STRENGTH
TO PROTECT
THEMSELVES
FROM A "WALKING
DISASTER"
LIKE ME.



...YOU
WON'T
BE
ABLE
TO
WALK.

IF YOU'RE
ALWAYS
WORRIED
ABOUT
CRUSHING
THE ANTS
BENEATH
YOU...



WH--
WHAT'S
THAT?



WE ARE
ALWAYS
WATCHING
YOU.

HA
HA
HA
HA!

WHEREVER
YOU GO,
WE WILL
FIND YOU.

HA
HA
HA!

IT'S
USELESS!
YOU CANNOT
RUN FROM
US.

HEE
HEE
HEE!



YOUR
BLOOD.
YOUR FLESH.
YOUR BONES...

AND YOUR
HEART.
WE WANT
YOUR HEART.

YOUR
EARS...
YOUR EYES...

YOU
BELONG
TO ME.

YOU
ARE
OURS.

WE
ARE
ALWAYS
WATCHING
YOU.

HEE
HEE
HEE...



SHUT
UP...

YOUR
ANGER,
YOUR
SADNESS,
YOUR
PAIN...



WHEREVER
YOU ARE,
YOU BELONG
TO US.

YOU
CANNOT
RUN
FROM
US.

YES, SO
LONG AS YOU
HAVE THAT
BRAND...



SHUT
UP...

SO
LONG
AS YOU
HAVE THAT
BRAND...



SHUT
UP!



!



ALL
OF
THEM
BELONG
TO
US!

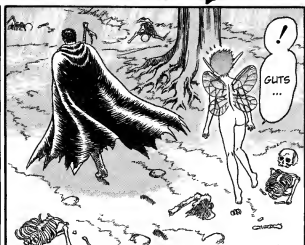


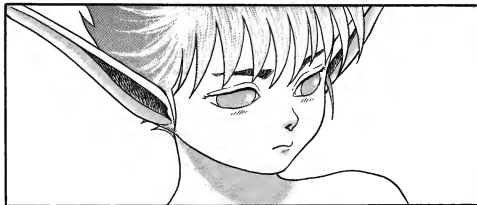
EVEN
YOUR
FEAR...

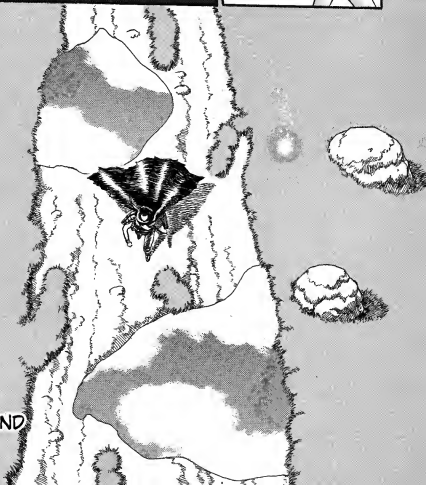


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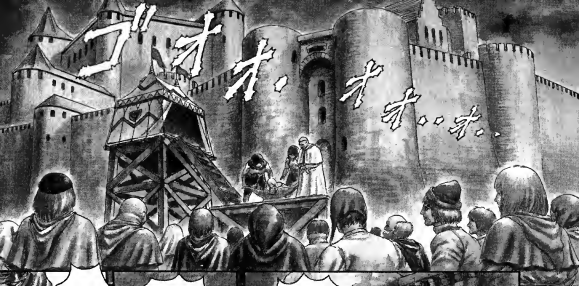
!!





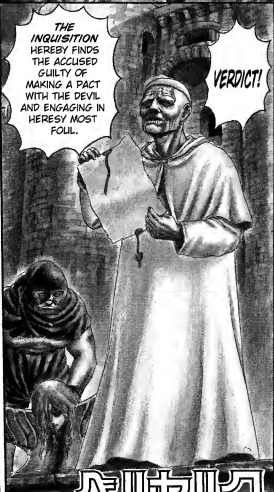


THE BRAND: END



IT'S
A
LIE!

THE
ACCUSED
IS
THEREFORE
SENTENCED
TO
IMMEDIATE
EXECUTION.



THE
INQUISITION
HEREBY FINDS
THE ACCUSED
GUILTY OF
MAKING A PACT
WITH THE DEVIL
AND ENGAGING IN
HERESY MOST
FOUL.

VERDICT!

ハルカ



ベルセルク

欲望の守護天使(1)

THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE,
PART ONE





THE
EXECUTION
IS
COMPLETE.

YOUR
EXCELLENCY.

WE'LL
DONE,
DAHL.



AS
HERETICS...

I DON'T CARE.
ARREST
ANYONE WHO
LOOKS LIKE
A SPY OR A
DRIFTER.

I'M
WONDERING
IF...IF
WE'RE NOT
OVERDOING
IT A BIT?

IF WE
KEEP THIS
UP, HOW
LONG WILL
IT BE BEFORE
HIS HOLINESS
INTERVENES?

BUT, THIS
IS THE FIFTH
ONE THIS
MONTH.



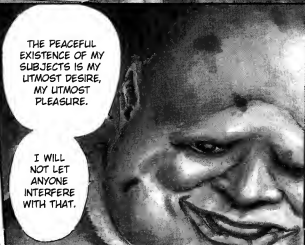
IT IS MY
SACRED DUTY
TO PROTECT THIS
KINGDOM FROM
ANY ACCURSED
HERETICS.

I DO
THIS
ALL FOR
THE GOOD
OF MY
SUBJECTS.



YES,
MY
LORD.

-GULP-
...



THE PEACEFUL
EXISTENCE OF MY
SUBJECTS IS MY
UTMOST DESIRE,
MY UTMOST
PLEASURE.

I WILL
NOT LET
ANYONE
INTERFERE
WITH THAT.





ANYONE CAUGHT
SYMPATHIZING
WITH A HERETIC WILL
NOT GO UNPUNISHED,
EVEN CHILDREN!
YOU'LL BE THROWN
INTO THE DUNGEON!



UNAAAAHH!
SISTER!



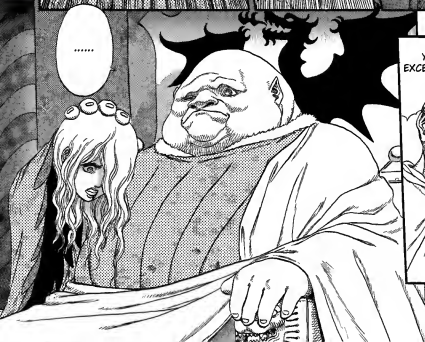
HEY!

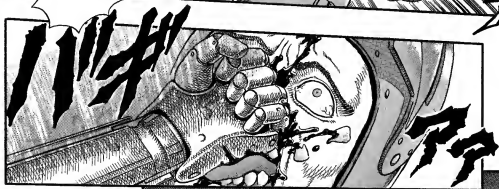
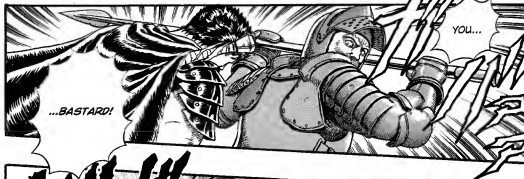


HEY,
YOU!





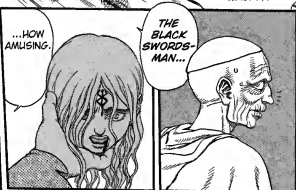


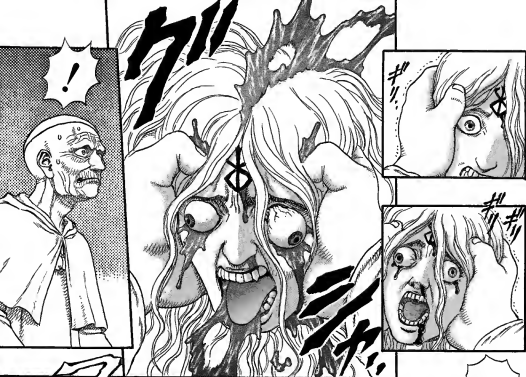


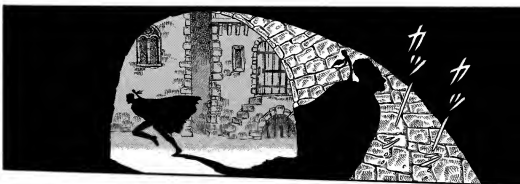
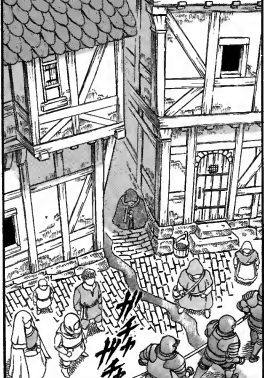
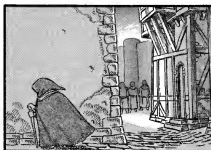




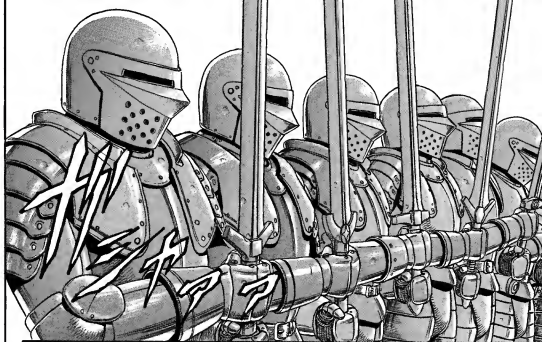










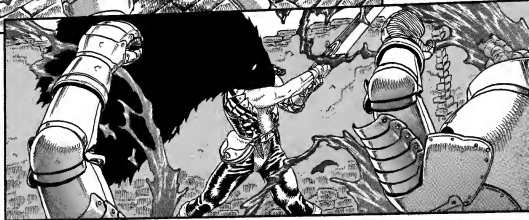
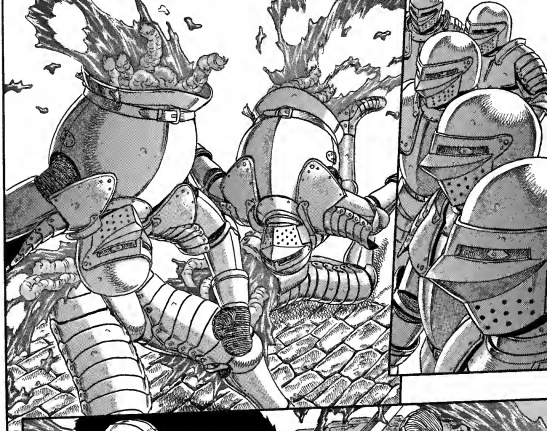




IF YOU
RESIST,
YOUR
LIFE
WILL BE
FORFEIT.





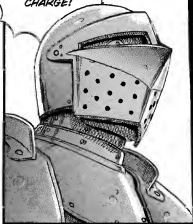






WH--
WHAT
KIND
OF
SWORD
IS
THAT?!

D-DON'T
JUST
STAND
THERE!
CHARGE!

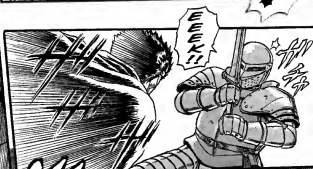
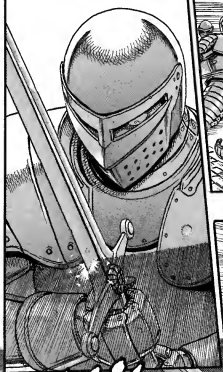


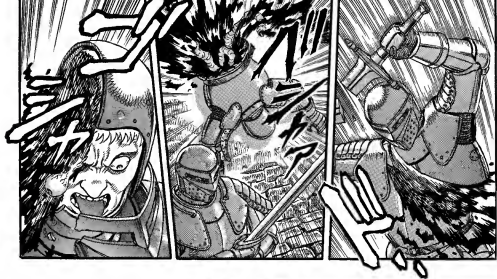
IT WAS MUCH
TOO BIG TO
BE CALLED
A SWORD.

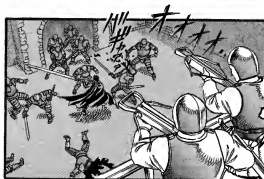
MASSIVE, THICK,
HEAVY AND FAR
TOO ROUGH.

INDEED,
IT WAS
LIKE
A HEAP
OF RAW
IRON.

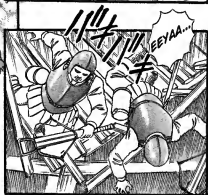








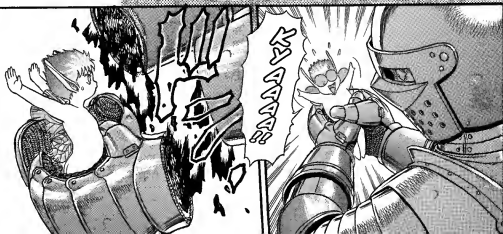




YOU...
YOU'RE
STILL
HERE?



HEY!
I SAVED
YOUR LIFE!
I DID,
DIDN'T I?!





YOU'RE GOING TOO FA--!

HEY!



NOW WE'RE EVEN.

OOOOH!

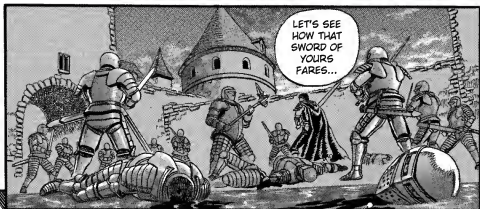


LORD ZONDARK...!

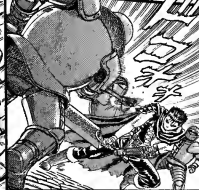
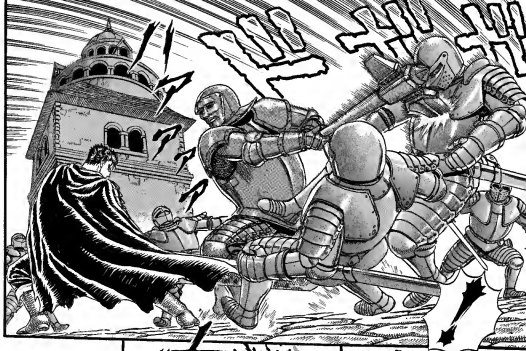
C-- CAPTAIN!



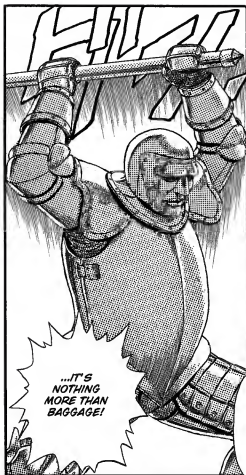




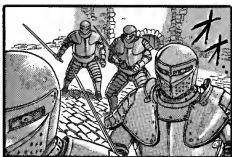




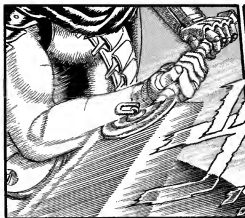




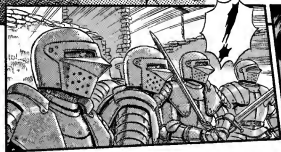
...IT'S
NOTHING
MORE THAN
BAGGAGE!

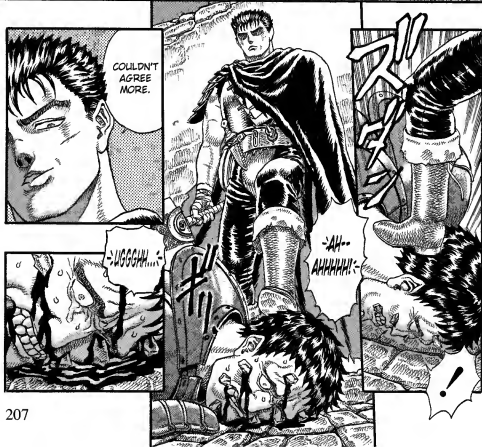


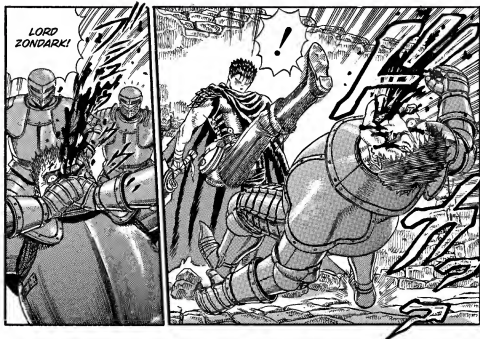
SEE, IT'S
NOT JUST
A QUESTION
OF SIZE.
IF YOU CAN'T
HANDLE YOUR
WEAPON...

















AH!
WAIT
FOR
ME!



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?
HURRY
UP!



WHO,
US?



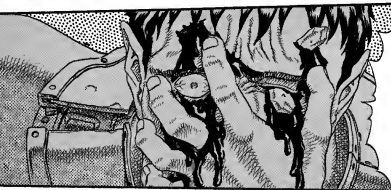
HE'S
STILL
HERE!

W-
WHERE?
FIND
HIM!



DON'T
LET THE
BASTARD
ESCAPE...

FIND
HIM!



KILL
HIM...

KILL
HIM!!



HOW UN-FRIENDLY.





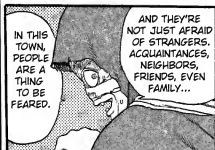
HERE
WE
ARE.



YOU NEVER
KNOW WHEN
YOU MIGHT BE
ACCUSED OF
HERESY, OR
BY WHOM.

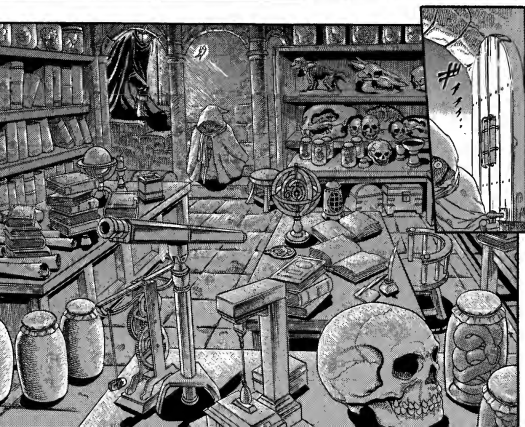


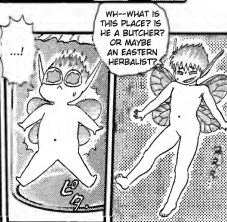
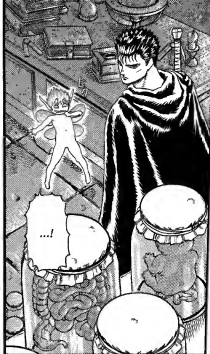
IT'S
BECAUSE
EVERYONE'S
**SUS-
PICIOUS.**

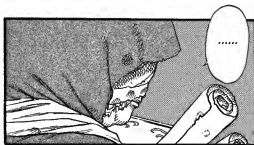
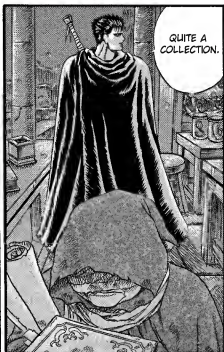


IN THIS
TOWN,
PEOPLE
ARE A
THING
TO BE
FEARED.

AND THEY'RE
NOT JUST AFRAID
OF STRANGERS.
ACQUAINTANCES,
NEIGHBORS,
FRIENDS, EVEN
FAMILY...















HE...
THAT
ACCURSED
COUNT...
HE--HE'S
NOT EVEN
HUMAN.

HE'S A
DEMON!



EEEEEE...
EEEEEE...



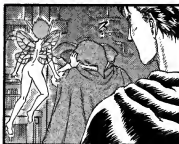
...!

HEH...
HEH HEH...
YOU DON'T
BELIEVE MY
STORY, DO
YOU?

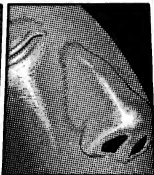
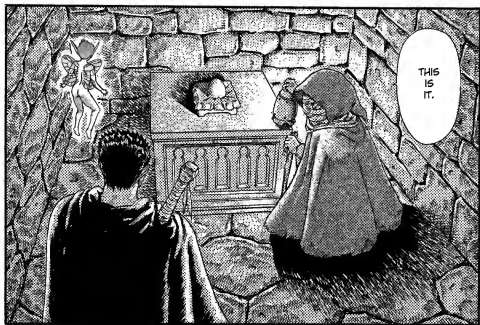


THAT FIEND
CUT THEM
UP PIECE
BY PIECE...
AND ATE
THEM!

LOOK AT ME...
THESE LEGS...
THIS FACE!









...A
BEHELIT!

STOP

This is the back of the book!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!



COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / MANGA / HORROR

BERSERK

KENTARO
MIURA

1

ベルセルク
三浦建太郎

His name is Guts, the Black Swordsman, a feared warrior spoken of only in whispers. Bearer of a gigantic sword, an iron hand, and the scars of countless battles and tortures, his flesh is also indelibly marked with the Brand, an unholy symbol that draws the forces of darkness to him and dooms him as their sacrifice. But Guts won't take his fate lying down; he'll cut a crimson swath of carnage through the ranks of the damned—and anyone else foolish enough to oppose him! Accompanied by Puck the Elf, more an annoyance than a companion, Guts relentlessly follows a dark, bloodstained path that leads only to death or vengeance.

Created by Kentaro Miura, *Berserk* is manga mayhem to the extreme—violent, horrifying, and mercilessly funny—and the wellspring for the internationally popular anime series. Not for the squeamish or the easily offended, *Berserk* asks for no quarter—and offers none!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



DarkHorse.com

